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TOMORROW PRICES TUMBLE.

We have 300 Sacks of Fine Standard Granulated Sugar and more coming. An opportunity that you will not have again to buy a

100 Pound Sack for \$4.30

23 Pounds for \$1.00

Colorado Potatoes, per bushel	65
3 cans Red Salmon	25
7 lbs Navy Beans	25
4 packages Prepared Buckwheat	25
Maple Syrup, per gallon	65
5 gallon can Maple Syrup	3 00
5 lbs large L. M. Raisins	25
5 lbs Soda or Oyster Crackers	25
3 lbs large California Prunes	25
Edam Cheese, each	1 00
4 lbs Lima Beans	25
6 lbs Green or Split Peas	25
6 lb wood box Starch	35
Corn Starch, per package	65
3 packages Imported Macaroni	15
2 lbs Tapioca or Sage	15
4 lbs Pearl Barley	25
2 packages Rolled Oats	15
2 lbs Cream Cheese	25
All Package Coffee, per package	21
4 cans Oysters	25
4 cans String Beans	25
3 cans Mustard Sardines	25
6 cans Oil Sardines	25
3 cans Blackberries	25
3 cans Gooseberries	25
8 cans Strawberries	25
8 cans Raspberries	25
2 cans 8 lb Tomatoes	15
2 cans Sweet Corn	15
2 gallon pail Sugar Syrup	50
Large Pail Jelly	40
Good Tea, per lb.	25
3 lbs Tea Dust	25

MEATS AND LARD.

No. 1 Sugar Cured Hams, per pound	10
California Hams, per pound	8
Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon, per pound	10
Butterless Ham, per pound	10
Dry Salt Side Meat, per pound	7 1/2
4 pound White Lard	25
White Lard in 5, 10 and 20 lb. cans, per pound	10

California Fruits in heavy sugar syrup, Peaches, Pears, Apricots, Plums and Muscat Grapes, 2 cans 25c. Cheap Grades, 3 cans 25 cents.

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WOMAN'S WORLD.

A WASHINGTON WIDOW WHO WANTS
TO GET ON THE FORCE.

Two Absurd English Fads—Women as Imitators—Resenting Insults—Shoulder to Shoulder With Men—Russia's Royal Widow—Woman in Bondage.

Mrs. Lily A. Thompson is a pretty young widow who wants a position on the Washington police force. She doesn't weigh much more than 100 pounds, but she is rather athletic in appearance and has a pleasant smile and winning ways which might overcome violators of the law and disturbers of the peace more effectively than mere physical force. Mrs. Thompson suddenly made up her mind that the police department of the city needed her services, and she accordingly sent the following application to the commissioners of the District of Columbia:

"As it is the purpose of the Woman's Christian Temperance union to urge the experiment in this city of placing women



MRS. LILY A. THOMPSON.

on the police force, as was decided at the recent convention of that organization, I desire to have my name entered upon your record as the first applicant for appointment as a female police officer. I believe with the leaders of the W. C. T. U. that more can be accomplished while making arrests by the use of moral suasion than by the use of clubs, pistols and brute force. The experiment of female police officers is worth trying."

It is unnecessary to state that the commissioners were somewhat startled by this application. It is true there are several women connected with the police department as matrons at the various stations, but the idea of a female policeman patrolling a beat and swinging a "billy" was entirely new. However, the matter was referred to Commissioner Truesdell, and he is calmly thinking it over. In the meantime Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood and other prominent woman suffragists in the District have interested themselves in the case of Mrs. Thompson and declare they propose to push her application to an appointment.

Mrs. Thompson, who is 23 years old, is a native of Charleston. There are not many woman suffragists in that section of the country, and Mrs. Thompson has acquired her ideas on this subject since she came to Washington about four years ago. When she was 3 years old, her parents moved to eastern Tennessee, and in that mountain region she grew to womanhood. It was there that she developed a fondness for outdoor exercise and became an accomplished horsewoman, and, according to her friends, a splendid rifle shot. She handles a pistol quite as expertly as any man, and in this respect she would probably excel the average member of the police force. Mrs. Thompson early acquired a taste for athletics of all sorts, and a few years ago she became interested in the Delsartean theory of physical development. She is an expert with Indian clubs and dumbbells, and no doubt she could give some of the "dandy coppers" points on the twirling of a baton in the most artistic manner. From her home in Knoxville Mrs. Thompson came to this city, and since the death of her husband a short time ago she has supported herself by sewing and by occasional work at copying.—Washington Cor. Chicago Herald.

Two Absurd English Fads. There are two fashions very largely, almost universally, affected by English women just now that I don't think will be copied over here even by the most pronounced faddist," remarked a woman just back from a long stay in England. "They are the chignon and the walking cane."

"The fashionable coiffure is hideous—nay, revolting—and I'm sorry to say it is affected by about eight in ten English women. It is simply a return to the most extreme style of the old chignon—an immense wad of hair, or imitation of one, stuck straight out from the back of the head. In its extreme development it is often fully as large as the head which it disfigures. Sometimes you see a woman who aims to be ultra fashionable wearing two of these monstrosities, one atop of the other, and maybe a little sailor hat perched atop of the wad, but not covering her head at all. The only improvement over the old chignon is that the present one is a hair covered wire frame instead of a wad of hair. The vulgar people call it a 'bun.' In a trip around the continent I didn't see a single 'bun' except on traveling English women. It is purely English and likely to remain so."

"The inevitable accompaniment of the chignon is the walking cane, and it was to me the oddest thing in the world when I arrived in England in the spring to see every woman walking with a regular man's cane. The heavy fashionables carry heavy canes, just as our 'Chollies' do. I traveled all round England, to all the big towns and the fashionable watering places, and everywhere the cane was most conspicuous."

"But there's a reason for the cane, and, absurd as it is, it is a point for the

cane above the chignon, for the latter is without any excuse whatever. Queen Victoria is compelled to use a walking cane whenever she moves about, and it is in compliment to her majesty—er from a silly aping of royalty, whichever you like—that the English woman carries a cane. You remember, of course, the 'Alexandra limp,' which nearly every English woman affected some years ago and which had its origin in a lameness of the Princess of Wales. It is in just such ways that many of the fashionable absurdities of Europe originate. But heaven forbid us from the chignon and the cane."

Women as Imitators.

With the tailor made girl an easy walk came in—a walk that did not have a suggestion of a stride, but still, as it was swinging, was perfectly feminine and easy. It was much prettier than the mincing steps attained by walking the thoribon. By the bye, it does seem that while women are talking so much about their rights they have left very few to men.

They have taken his loose, heavy stitched gloves with the big buttons. They have taken his shirt front, his tie, his scarf, his watch chain, his cigarette, his coat pockets, and if some of the bicycle riders continue to divide their skirts they will have taken his trousers. I have tried my very best to be convinced that a woman looks well on a bicycle. She does not. The attitude is an ungainful, strained one, and if the rider happens to be a fat woman her face gets fiercely red, and she does look an object. No matter how much care may have been given to the get up, they all look pretty much alike, and most of the riders have an untidy look—tumbled hair, negligee cap, and, well, the general loose get up being far from natty looking. Riding the iron and steel horse may be popular, but certainly it is not pretty.

Of course some of the fashionable women have learned to ride. They are continually seeking for some new distraction. But you can be very certain that they will ride in private schools or on their own private grounds and not through the streets of New York or in the public parks. They are too wise to make guys of themselves for the benefit of the general public. Occasionally they might do it among their own crowd, but be very sure that they are not going to let the hot polloi see them make fools of themselves.—Editor Woman's Page, Boston Globe.

Resenting Insults.

How can a refined woman best protect herself from insult? This is a serious question in these days when women are being forced to accept responsibilities and to stand oftentimes so completely alone. Insults are not always merited, and suppose a man or a woman maliciously offers an affront to a woman and the one affronted is immediately refined, what redress has she? None whatever. There is no code of honor to fit the occasion. Unfortunately there are men and women who take advantage of this lack of protection. Some one will advise, "Treat them with silent contempt." Well, that is the only way open, but it is not a just way. The contempt doesn't affect the offenders, and silence renders their viciousness, being unknown, dangerous to another.

There is such a thing as righteous indignation, and too frequently peace is bought at too dear a rate. If the affront is an indelible offense, there is the court, but how few women would avail themselves of the publicity of this mode! There is the other alternative of appealing to a male relative, which is very apt to cause trouble, and then perhaps the insult is offered by a woman. Then the male relative does not avail. There should be some code of honor that would place a gentleman in such an attitude that, fearing some retribution, a man or woman of the affronting kind would be required to adhere to at least a courteous way of being rude.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Shoulder to Shoulder With Men.

A well known minister of Somerville recently said that he could not understand why women did not take up the study of architecture. "A female architect," said he, "would be sure to put a closet somewhere near the kitchen sink, and thus save a thousand steps in a day." He might have added that she would have put closets in every room in the house and every one in a convenient place. Here is a line of work which is specially adapted to women, for they are naturally careful in details, are generally artistic and could "learn the business" as well as a man. Why not become architects? Surely the Woman's building at the World's fair did not suffer by comparison in an architectural sense with its neighbors.

One of the most successful women in Boston is a dentist. A few years ago she graduated at the head of her class, and the only woman in it, and now she has a practice which gives her an income in the thousands.

Druggists who will say anything on the subject are obliged to admit that women are admirably fitted to that work, and already there are about 300 successful female druggists in the United States. Of course there are many kinds of work for which a woman is totally unfitted. Her physical strength is not so great, but where brain power, endurance and patience count in the fight for success she stands shoulder to shoulder with man.—Somerville Journal.

Russia's Royal Widow.

The widowed empress of Russia, according to the strict etiquette of the Muscovite court, will wear during the first six months of her mourning simple dresses of black flannel. They are made high and plain, with sleeves in what is known as Charles VI style, fastened tight at the wrist, but cut wide and loose so as to reach the ground. A train some three yards in length trails from the waist, and broad collars, cuffs and streamers of white cambric contrast



WALKING AND HOME COSTUMES.

At the right is a blue serge gown with plain silk vest under a blouse bodice. The central figure is a small brown cloth dress trimmed with bias flat bands of the same skirt and blouse. The dress on the left is of heavy tufted cheviot. The cape is of black cloth lined with brocade and having a wide fur collar with revers.

IN SOCIETY CIRCLES.

Recent Social Events in Topeka and Vicinity.

GENERAL NOTES OF SOCIETY.

Personal Items of Interest About Topeka People and Visitors in Town.

Luther W., son of Rev. John A. Bright, is home from Midland college spending the holidays.

Mrs. J. R. Hanks and the ladies who were to have assisted her to receive New Year's calls, have given up keeping open house, on account of the serious illness of Miss Gertrude Roberts.

Mrs. C. A. Case is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Stauffer in Chicago.

Mrs. Hugh Ross of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. L. Lakin.

Miss Lena Biddle is visiting friends in Augusta, Kansas, for a few days.

Rev. John A. Bright lectured to the Odd Fellows at Allen, Kansas, last Saturday evening and preached in the M. E. church at that place Sunday morning.

Wilson-Yohes.

Miss Emma J. Wilson and Mr. J. C. Yohes were married on Monday by Rev. Dr. Dennison. Among out of town people who witnessed the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Owens, Mr. S. B. Wilson and Mrs. Freeman of Kansas City, and Mr. and Mrs. William Davis, of Cameron, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Yohes will be at home to friends after January 10 at 1004 East Eighth street.

Duke-Davis.

In Raton, N. M., on last Sunday a former Topeka young man, Mr. Edwin Davis, was married to Miss Birdie Duke. Mr. and Mrs. Davis came at once to Topeka and are the guests of Mr. Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Davis, on Central avenue. After the holidays they will return to their home in New Mexico.

Grice-Brown.

Miss Lillie B. Grice, daughter of Mr. J. S. Grice of this city and Mr. George B. Brown of Lebanon, Ind., were married yesterday at 1 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Sixth and Western avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Brown left on an afternoon train for Lebanon, where they will go to housekeeping at once.

MRS. MAY ANDERSON TREASTRAIL.

Now Conducting a Successful School of Dramatic Art in Chicago.

The many friends in this city of a former Topeka girl will be pleased to see the following notice from "The Opera," a Chicago publication devoted to interests implied by its name: "May Anderson Treastrial is a daughter of Major T. J. Anderson of Topeka, Kan.; she was born in that city and made her permanent home there to within the last five years. She manifested a liking for dramatic work at an early age, and when but a child of eight years played the title role in 'A Poor Little Orphan,' with such marked ability that her friends and family encouraged her to pursue a professional career. At ten she scored a great hit as Little Buttercup, and a few years later was at the head of her own company, playing an extended repertoire. Mrs. Treastrial is now the director of the Chicago Academy of Dramatic Art, and is a most thorough instructor, believing in giving her pupils practical experience on the stage, as evidenced by her frequent well attended recitals. Many of her pupils are now playing throughout the United States with some of our best companies, and as director of the Chicago Academy of Art, she promises to build up an institution for stage training that will rank among the best in the country."

It is expected that Mrs. Treastrial will give a recital here in the near future.

Is Your Hair Dry and Brittle, Falling Out or Turning Gray?

These are only indications that the follicles or roots of the hair are getting weakened or diseased. Boggs' Hair Renewer will strengthen and invigorate the follicles and the hair will grow in its natural color and become soft, glossy and healthy. Sold by W. R. Kennedy.

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